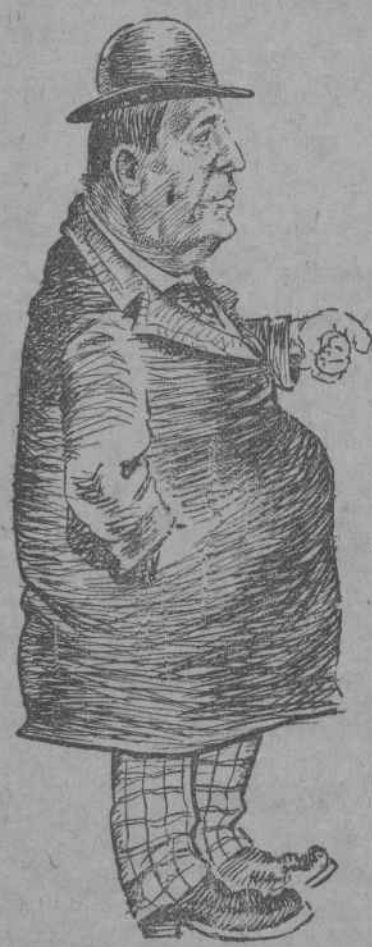


THE WHEELMEN IN THE SIX-DAY RACE PEDAL ALONG OBVIOUSLY TO ALL THEIR SURROUNDINGS.

PHIL MCKEON

SAY— I'M BETTIN' ME
DOUGH ON DE NIG—SEE"NEW RECORDS
MADE EACH DAY.Hale, the Plucky Young Irish-
man Pedals Along in
the Lead.He Is Well Handled and Strives
Very Hard to Keep His
Advantage.Rice, Made the Sensation of the Day,
Climbing Well Up Toward
the Front.

GOODMAN MAKES MACDONALD QUIT.

The Harlem Sprinter Wins a Mile Dash
Handily—Interest in the Big Event
Continues Undiminished.

SCORES AT 11 P. M.

Hale, 751 miles 1 lap.
Rice, 750 miles 6 laps.
Schoch, 700 miles 8 laps.
Reading, 692 miles 2 laps.
Forster, 685 miles 3 laps.
Taylor, 681 miles 6 laps.
Moore, 671 miles.
Smith, 668 miles 1 lap.
Pierce, 656 miles 2 laps.
Ashinger, 609 miles.
Elkes, 596 miles 9 laps.
Glick, 589 miles.
Maddox, 580 miles 4 laps.
Gannon, 545 miles.
McLeod, 468 miles 1 lap.

It was not exactly rank, beauty or fashion that filled Madison Square Garden last night, but the public, from the "great, unwashed" variety up to the stratum that appreciates the beauty of the bathtub and the art of the coronal bice, was on hand in force. And the public fully appreciated the exertions of the riders. Talk about man's inhumanity to man. To stand by the rails while Hale, Rice, Schoch and the rest of the crew go whirling around that never ending yellow pine track, and to listen to the comments on their appearance would make one think that a professional cyclist is less to his fellow being than a high-class horse—a Regatta, a Sal-vador, or a John R. Gentry.

"Say, don't be look terrible about the eyes?" or "Looks like he can't do another six hours," or "He'd better go over to the hotel and go to bed." Such are the remarks passed on the unfortunates that are defying all the laws of nature by discor-

HALE EATS



HALE EATS

FOR THAT TIRED FEELING
RIDE ONE OF THESE"MAJOR" TAYLOR READS
THE JOURNAL BETWEEN SPRINTS

ED. PLUMMER

"SEE THAT BLIME ARTIST
SKETCHIN' ME."

POST OFFICE'S GROWTH.

Postmaster General Wilson's Annual Report
Tells of the Great Service Rendered
During the Past Year.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Postmaster General Wilson, in his annual report, depicts the growth of the postal service, from an organization of seventy-five postmasters in the first year of Washington's Administration, and a mail service costing \$22,000, confined to the carriage of letters, to an organization of almost all kinds of service.

His recommendations refer to the need of inspectors for carrier service as well as for the reorganization of that branch of the department, while close attention is given to the comparatively small details of the service. The experiment of free delivery in towns and villages has not achieved success, says the Postmaster-General, and the results of free rural delivery are yet incomplete.

The net receipts to the revenues of the department from the money-order business, domestic and international, during the year were \$86,185.97, an increase of \$74,147.57. Of these receipts, \$70,646.06 were from domestic money orders and \$15,539.91 from international orders.

No effort has been spared to increase the service and facilities in the Star Route, which serve the rural population of the country so as to extend a daily service as far as practicable to every locality in the United States. Twelve thousand and ninety appointments were made during the year.

A creditable showing in the handling of registered mail is made, the number of complaints on this score received during the year being only 5,517. There were 64,613 complaints received during the year as to ordinary mail. Of this number 52,843 referred to letters and 29,000 to packages.

REPUBLICANS OUT OF TUNE.

Spirited Contests Looked for at the Long Island City Primaries.

The Republicans of Long Island City will tonight hold primaries for the election of members of the General Committee and of officers of district associations. A spirited contest is expected to take place in the several wards between the independent and machine leaders.

An effort will be made to defeat the friends of Alderman-at-Large, Edward Dowling in the First Ward, owing to his alleged subservience to Mayor Glavin, and to turn down the adherents of ex-Assemblyman Henry C. Johnson in the upper wards. Johnson incurred the hostility of the independent Republicans by having himself endorsed for the position of member of the State Board of Mediation and Arbitration soon to become vacant. The early endorsement of George R. Bump for postmaster under the McKinley administration has also created considerable bitterness in the party, which is expected to find expression at the primaries to-night.

No More Juries in Governor's Room.

City Court attorneys have been in the habit of permitting juries to consult in the Governor's Room in the City Hall. When Justice Conlin's attention was called to the matter yesterday he said that every time a jury had been taken into such a public place court rules had been violated. The Governor's Room he considered as place in which to discuss court secrets. The subject will be inquired into by the Board of Aldermen.

SLUMP IN TRADE
AFFECTS BANKS.Decrease of Millions in the
Clearings of Financial
Institutions.Little Promise of Better Times
for the 150,000 Idle Men
of New York.Depression Explained on the Ground
That There Was an
Inflation.

OTHER CITIES IN THE SAME FIX.

Little Evidence Remaining Anywhere in the
Country of the Improvement in Busi-
ness Reported Immediately
After Election.

It is conservatively estimated by the trades unions that there are at least 150,000 men idle in New York.

Many reasons are assigned for this unfortunate state of affairs. Some say it is because of local conditions; that business men and manufacturers are timid, and therefore inactive; that there is a scarcity of money. Others attribute the scarcity of employment to national causes.

Trades union men say that trade with the rest of the country is even worse than it was before the election. They declare that when their men are out of work, it may be accepted as good indication that business in general is bad. In this reasoning out the situation of the reports of the Clearing House last substantial endorsement. Braintree's reports for the last four weeks indicate a sudden increase in the volume of business immediately following the election, but a "slump" has ensued. The Clearing House receipts in New York have fallen below the standard that had been maintained for some time before the election.

For the week ending October 29 the bank clearing totals in New York were \$566,390,405. During the week following there was an increase to \$571,978,332. The week ending November 12 saw an increase to \$710,020,338, and the next week the figures jumped to \$740,489,708. Then the "slump" came. The week ending November 28 the receipts dropped to \$546,002,830. This sudden change for the worse cannot be accounted for by the thinkers of the business world in any other way than that the increase just following the election was inflated and therefore temporary.

Other Cities in the Same Fix.

What is true of New York can be said

of other large cities throughout the United States. The bank clearings in eighty-eight cities for the week ending November 7 amounted to \$95,000,000, an increase of 3 per cent over the preceding week, but a decrease of 13 per cent compared with the total last year. 5 per cent compared with the like total in 1894, 7 per cent less than in 1893 and 15 per cent less than in 1892. The amount the election was over bank clearings leaped up at a bound. For the week ending November 14 there was an increase of 20 per cent over the preceding week, the total being \$1,100,000,000. Contrasted with the average weekly total in the four preceding weeks, the gain was 22 per cent, but the increase over the same period last year was only 1.5 per cent, and 11 per cent less than in 1892, which, however, was considered very prosperous year throughout the United States.

In the week following there was another great jump forward in the business of the country indicated by the bank clearings, the total volume of which was \$1,236,000,000, more than 4 per cent greater than the unusually large total of the week before, and 10 per cent more than in the corresponding week one year ago, 21 per cent more than in the third week of November, 1894; 29 per cent more than in the like week of 1893, and 11 per cent more than in the corresponding period of 1892—a year of large volume of business. Outside of speculative markets the tendency of bank clearings, compared with the corresponding totals one year ago, is as follows: The gain of nearly 10 per cent over the week last year was due largely to increases of more than 35 per cent at New York, 40 per cent at San Francisco, 10 per cent at Boston and 7 per cent at Baltimore.

There were 508 business failures in the United States for the week ending November 28, 50 more than the preceding week, but 15 fewer than the corresponding week one year ago, and 10 fewer than the week of November 1894, and 50 less than in the third week of November, 1893.

The reaction came in the week ending November 28, according to the indications at this time, the decrease will continue indefinitely. The total clearings for the week amounted to \$840,000,000, a decline of nearly twenty-four per cent in seven days. Carrying the comparison back to the week ending November 17, there was a thirty-two per cent decrease. There was also a large increase of failures.

While the exports of mercantile species from the port of New York showed a sudden increase for two weeks after the election, there has been a sudden decline back to almost the original figures. On the other hand, the imports have steadily increased. The exports for the week ending November 28 were \$1,200,000 below those of the preceding week. For the week ending November 10 there was an increase of \$840,789, 3 per cent over the week before, and the increase jumped to \$3,416,394. But the week ending November 24 witnessed a decrease of \$3,570,185 below the preceding week.

MEETING ENDS IN RIOT.

Labor Agitator McHugh's Address Interrupted
by Pugnaucious Mr. Fahdt, Who Is
Held in Jail.

Edward McHugh, the English labor agitator, addressed an hundred and fifty longshoremen at River and Fourth streets, Hoboken, during the noon hour yesterday. He had an appreciative audience. The meeting, held behind closed doors, ended in a fight between Proprietor Fisher, of the Hall, and Julius Fahdt, a saloonkeeper. The trouble was disclosed when Fahdt was arrested.

Fahdt was a violent blow upon Fisher's jaw that felled the latter. A small-sized riot was immediately in progress. Finally the police were sent for, but the row continued until their arrival. The Recorder held Fahdt in \$300 bail to await the action of the Grand Jury. The longshoremen continued to talk. McHugh was cheered at the end of his speech in which he explained why longshoremen should organize.

A meeting will be held at noon to-day, and a special meeting for the organization of a union to-morrow night.

Throat and Nose Hospital Benefit.

A benefit performance for the New York Throat and Nose Hospital will be given to-morrow afternoon at the Broadway Theatre, commencing at 1:30 o'clock. It will be under the direction of Fred C. Whitney, of the Whitney Opera Company, and will consist of acts from "Carmen," "The Bohemian," "The Cherry Pickers" and "Jack and the Beanstalk."

RECH NOW CONFESSES.

Murderer. Now that He Is Safe From the
Gallows, Tells of the Cool and Deliberate Murder of His Wife.

With a knowledge that his life could not again be placed in jeopardy, John Rech, the wife murderer, of Pleasantville, N. J., has made a confession that shows his crime was not surrounded with the mitigating circumstances which influenced the jury to return a verdict of murder in the second degree. After being tried and sentenced to twenty years in jail, Rech became more willing to talk, and it is said, in conversation with Sheriff Johnson, told him the truth, and this confession has just been made public by the Sheriff. Rech is quoted as saying that the way he came to the knotted handkerchiefs found about his victim's neck was when he discovered returning life, and he wanted to make a sure job of it.

Rech said he first strangled his wife in the dining room. Then he removed her clothing and sewed the body in two sacks. This ready, he shouldered the body and was carrying it across the field to the grave when he felt a quivering of the body that indicated returning life, the fresh air apparently having revived her. Then he put the sack containing the body on the ground, and with all his strength knotted the two handkerchiefs about her throat, making positive she could not again return to life. He then coolly dug the grave, buried her and cut a tree down to cover up his crime. Rech's story on the stand was that he thought his wife was dead, but to make sure that she would not suffer if she did come to life he knotted the two handkerchiefs fast.

CORRUPTION IN JERSEY CITY.

Alleged Frauds in the Municipal Service to Be
Investigated by the Grand Jury.

At the opening of the December Term of the Hudson County (N. J.) Court yesterday Justice Lippincott charged the Grand Jury on the rigid enforcement of the laws. The violation of the Sunday liquor law should be stopped, and all those responsible for it called to account. Police playing and pool selling were also touched upon by the Justice, who, continuing, said:

"The manner in which the public money of the county and the public moneys of the municipalities of the county are expended should form a part of your investigation during the present term. Loose, if not corrupt, methods prevail. The manner in which contracts are entered into for supplies is in nearly every case reprehensible. If not indictable, frauds flourish under the specious disguise of statutes providing for contracts to be awarded to the lowest bidder. Other forms of fraud are perpetrated. Wherever you find corruption exists," he concluded, "it is your duty to uncover it and banish all concern."

GOOD TIME HAVE NOT COME.
Men in Many Trades Complain That Work Is Scarcer
Than Before Election.

To Editor New York Journal:
When the clothing cutters in New York and vicinity trade is duller than before the election, and the god times that were promised have not come. What the cause is I cannot tell. All I know is that in the twelve years that I have been connected with the trade in New York work has never been so scarce. Manufacturers do not take the chances of cutting up stock as in years gone by. Retail men are not buying, and as a result the men that are at work, do not work more than five months in the year.

GEORGE WASHINGTON JONES,
Delegate Clothing Cutters' Union.

Good Men Walk the Street.

To Editor New York Journal:
There are more good, deserving, competent and willing men walking the streets of New York in idleness, being unable to get work, than ever before to my knowledge.

EDISON G. JEROME,
Charity Organization Society.

No Work for Plasterers.

To Editor New York Journal:
There is absolutely no work to be had in our line. There are more men out of work in New York to-day than ever before.

WILLIAM MCCORMACK,
Operative Plasterers' Society.

HOW THE YELLOW KID SAW THE "WHEELS GO ROUND" AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN YESTERDAY.



"Ah dere, Liz! Did'je see me at the biskit show? We say lawses aint in it wid biskits is dey? I wuz so stunk on d' sho dat me hed's been troubled wid law-bearings ever sints I cum home. W'en I tink dat I got t'rite me rekulekshuns uv d' biskit she in you, dere d'ry, I feel weel 'cause I had rekulekshuns t' burn."

"I took one spile round d' garden an' say, Liz, hope t' die if I couldn't beet 'em all in a wawk. D' wuz I went kyrtin' round dat garden made 'em all dizzy dat little boy is

a peetch dey all sed an' dat's troo. Dat feller Hale wuz leadin' d' band an' say Liz dere aint no inacks on Hale he's a kavker d' way he shode 'em his beals wuz luvly. I tink I'd rather be a champion biskitist dan a kop but I gess I'd rather be a biskit kop say dey must be happy. o Liz I wuz git ten years or me yung an' Innersent life t' be a biskit kop."

"Wel as I wuz sayin' beander I spoke, dat feller Hale is a wuzen. He wuz burn on a biskit I gess he rides so nat-

cheral. Den dere wuz Peet Golden dey cant looz 'im 'cause he holds on like paursu plastr. Peet has got sand. He rides like if it wuz hard work an' I cud pass 'im hands down, say Liz I'm a luvly biskitist dan a kop but I gess I'd rather be a biskit kop say dey must be happy. o Liz I wuz git ten years or me yung an' Innersent life t' be a biskit kop."

"Den kame Majier Taylor wot's a negrot he's so dark but he's hot stuf all d' same. He's ridin' for keeps but he aint gawn t' win whin is just as wel 'cause if he wuz t' get d' prize a wite man's life wudn't be

salf in Tomson street ware he lvs. D' Majier has me simperthy an' I hope sincerely he don't win."

"D' fort' mug in d' persussion is Wilson. D' trouble wid Wilson is dat he cant ride fast enuff but he dux his best an' I wuzt' roast him. Only he'd make a fine messin jay boy he'd alwuz charj time. But dere are odders."

"Dere wuz a Dutelman in d' rase, but he quit 'cause his feet wuz tired; wot he needs is a steem biskit wot don't need no pushin'."

Say, wudn't it be fun if a feller wuz t' cum in d' rase wid a biskit wot run by steem t' lektricity he wudn't do a ting t' dat gang, o mommer!"

"Den dere wuz a mug wot wuz ridin' round d' d' stunts all d' time widout tuteh-in d' handel bars. He wuz jest showin' off. Dat aint rite, 'cause me teetche sez dat boosover shos off is ded shoor t' get d' rinky-dink. Ye never seen me sho off did'je Liz I aint dat breed."

"Well say on d' level wot's d' good o' rid-

in' a biskit ennyway dey make ye wuzk so hard an' dey cant beer d' Empire State spress at eun dey? I tuk my biskit to d' sho wid d' moonatrick the blone up out o' site, but dey wudn't let me in wid it, so I had t' leev it in me kab. But I only ride a biskit 'cause it's d' ting. W'en it's d' ting t' do a ting I does it, but it's mawr fun gawn t' do ooper."

"Dere wuz lot's o' goils at d' sho' wid bloomers on, but all I got t' say on dat subjeck is dere Liz if I ever ketch you wid

bloomers on it's avel over between us an' brake yer face. I ware bloomers but dat's different 'cause w'en I gets me groth I'll be a man. If I wuz bawn a thipter I'd never ware bloomers no never 'cause—we I wout' say 'noddin' but I'm me hart bleeds w'en I tink dat sun day you'll be warein' bloomers!"

"Dere wuz lot's o' spaurts at d' baski sho an' dey made me drink wid 'em till me hed felt like a bawl-beerin' an' I wuz gered way up to a millium but all d' sume me hart is broke over dem bloomers goils. 'Spurin' Liz wuz t' get 'em aint it ee-ful?"